

CLIVE BARKER'S

HELLRAISER

THE ROAD BELOW



BRANDON SEIFERT
HAEMI JANG

THIS
SHEET
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HELLRAISER

THE ROAD BELOW



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THE ROAD BELOW

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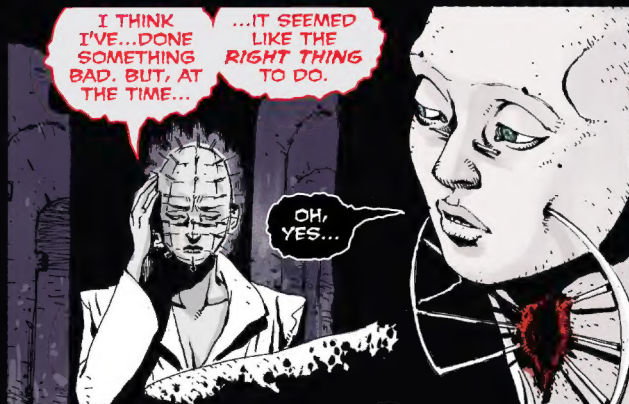
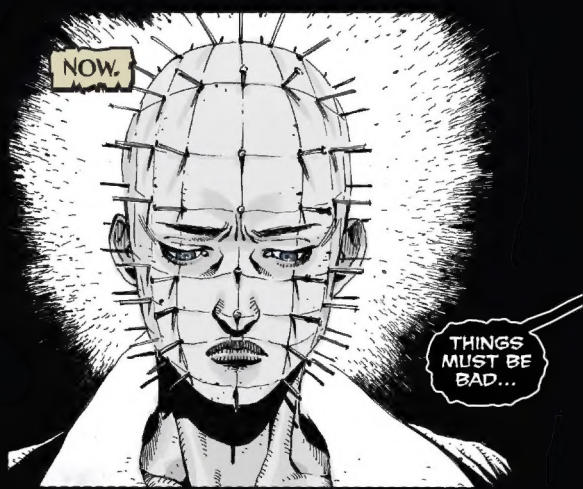
HELLRAISER CREATED BY CLIVE BARKER





CHAPTER ONE





THEN.

SUMMONING IS THE EASY PART-- DEMONS LIKE TO BE ALLOWED INTO OUR WORLD. BUT ONCE THEY'RE HERE--

--THEY'RE FREE TO DO WHATEVER THEY WISH. THEY CAN TRAP YOU, TORTURE YOU-- OR DRAG YOU DOWN TO HELL. YOU NEED TO PROTECT YOURSELF.



AND THE BEST CIRCLES OF PROTECTION I KNOW ARE IN HERE.

DON'T BE FOOLED BY THE GLOSSY COVER--THIS IS A REPRINT OF AN OLDER BOOK. MUCH MORE AFFORDABLE.



AND GOOD LUCK WITH THAT--

--YOU FUCKING IDIOT.

HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU THAT I LOVE WATCHING YOU WORK, RHEA? YOU COULD SELL ICE CREAM TO THE LACTOSE INTOLERANT.



SHE WANTED TO SELL HER SOUL TO A DEMON--

--FOR BIGGER BOOBS, BECAUSE SHE CAN'T AFFORD SURGERY. I HAD TO STEER HER TOWARDS THE HARMLESS BOOKS.





THE
"HARMLESS"
BOOKS.

YOU
PAY ME
TO BELIEVE IN
THIS STUFF.

NO, I JUST
PAY YOU. WHAT
YOU BELIEVE IN
IS YOUR OWN
AFFAIR.



I'VE GOTTA
RUN DOWN TO THE
POSTAL EMPORIUM
AND MAIL THESE
BEFORE THEY
CLOSE. YOU'RE
IN CHARGE.

I'M
ALWAYS
IN CHARGE.
YOU ONLY
THINK YOU
OWN THIS
PLACE.

IF YOU
SEE THAT
DAUGHTER
OF MINE--

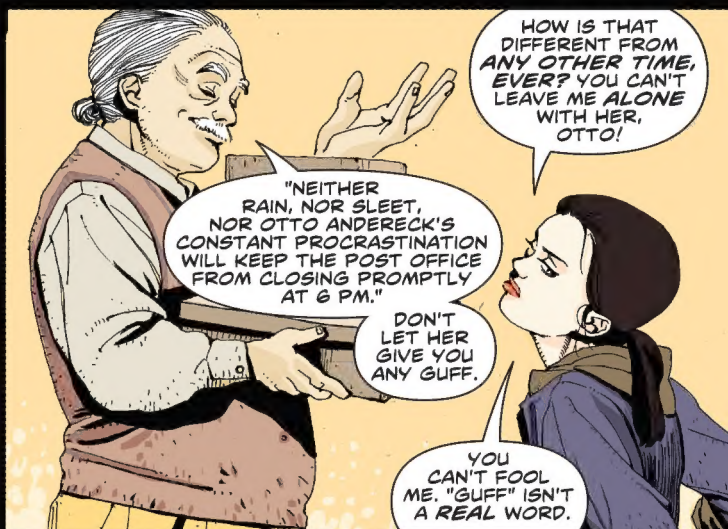
--I'LL TELL
HER TO CALL
YOU, SURE. STOP
WORRYING.



HI,
OTTO.

AFTERNOON,
CORDELE. NOW, YOU
BETTER WATCH
YOURSELF--

--YOUR
MOM AIN'T
HAPPY WITH YOU
RIGHT NOW.



HOW IS THAT
DIFFERENT FROM
ANY OTHER TIME,
EVER? YOU CAN'T
LEAVE ME ALONE
WITH HER,
OTTO!

"NEITHER
RAIN, NOR SLEET,
NOR OTTO ANDERECK'S
CONSTANT PROCRASTINATION
WILL KEEP THE POST OFFICE
FROM CLOSING PROMPTLY
AT 6 PM."

DON'T
LET HER
GIVE YOU
ANY GUFF.

YOU
CAN'T FOOL
ME. "GUFF" ISN'T
A REAL WORD.



COULDN'T
YOU TALK TO
HER? TELL HER
TO CALM
DOWN?

I
ALWAYS DO.
IT NEVER
HELPS.

GOOD
LUCK,
KIDDO!



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

"FINE, THANK YOU. HOW ARE YOU, DEAREST MOTHER?"



I TOLD YOU TO COME HERE AS SOON AS REHEARSAL WAS OUT. THAT WAS OVER AN HOUR AGO. I'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK! YOUR PHONE GOES STRAIGHT TO VOICEMAIL--

I TURNED IT OFF--



--DURING MY JOB INTERVIEW. THEY OFFERED ME THE JOB.



YOU'RE NOT GETTING A JOB. WE'VE BEEN--

IT'S AT THE BEIGNET PLACE, DOWN ON DECATUR-- IF YOU EVEN CARE--

--WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS! YOUR GRADES--



MY GRADES ARE GREAT, AND THAT'S A BULLSHIT EXCUSE--



CUSTOMER.

GO WAIT IN THE BACK. I'LL BE IN AS SOON AS OTTO GETS BACK.

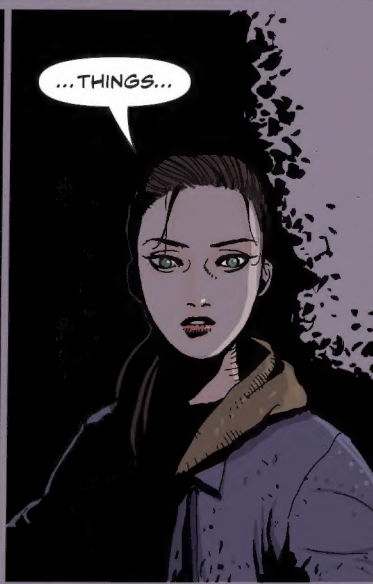
AND DON'T--

I KNOW! DON'T--

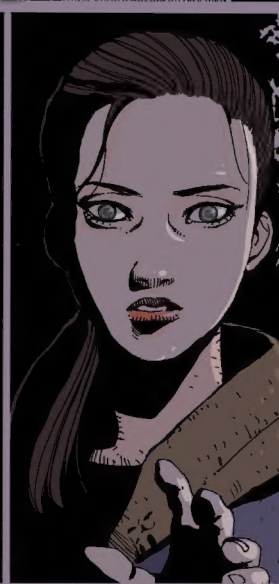
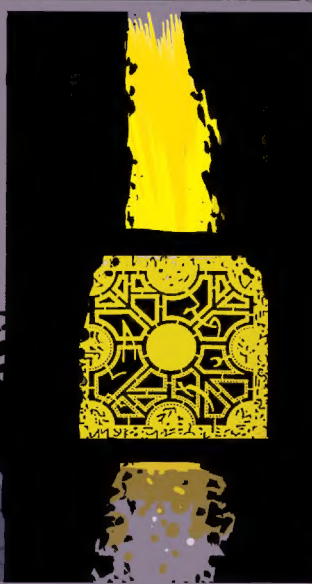


"---TOUCH ANYTHING!"

TOUCHING THINGS, TOUCHING THINGS, TOUCHING...



...THINGS...









--ATMOSPHERIC.
HOMEY...



...SECLUDED.

BUDDY--



--YOU HAVE
NO IDEA WHO
YOU'RE FUCKING
WITH.



OF ALL
PEOPLE, I
SHOULD KNOW
EXACTLY
WHO--

--AND
WHAT--

--I'M
FUCKING
WITH...







BUT I GIVE
YOUR KIN *THIS*--
THEY WERE TOUGH
BASTARDS.

THERE'S
ONLY A HANDFUL
OF US NEITHER-
COATES LEFT,
NOW--



--BUT BETTER
NEAR EXTINCTION
THAN THE REAL
DEAL, YES?

THERE'S
ONLY THE MATTER
OF A COUPLE OF
LOOSE ENDS--

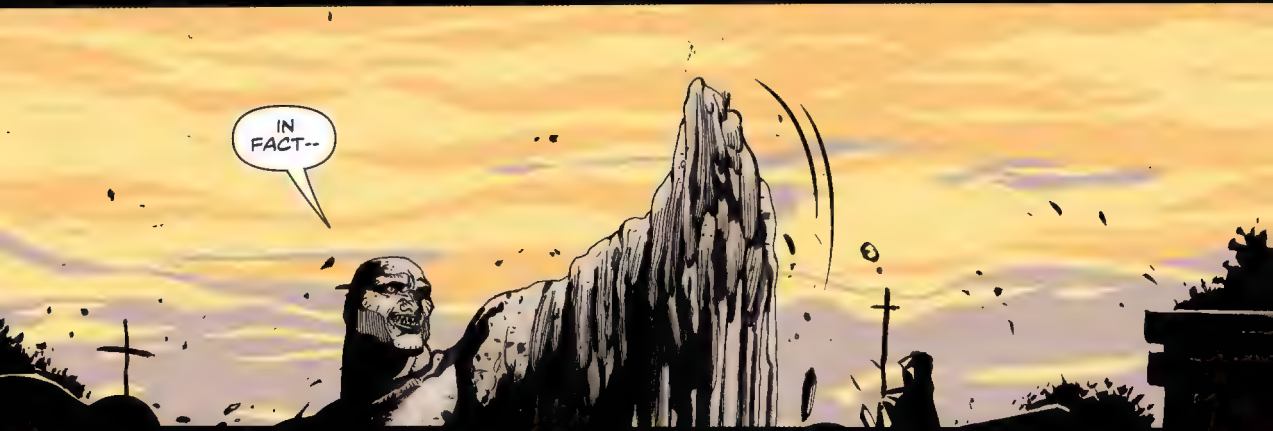
--TO
TAKE
CARE
OF.

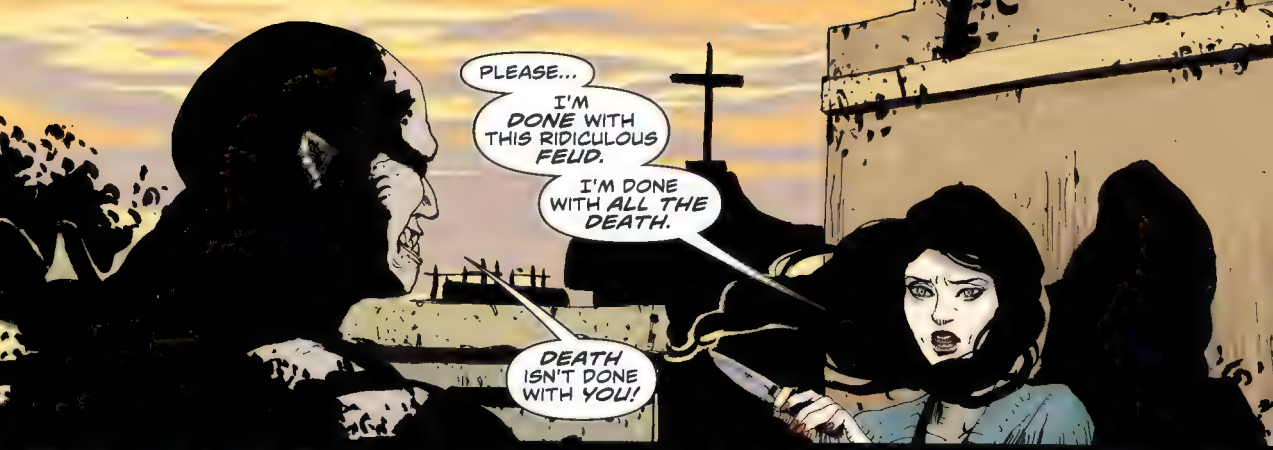


WAS THAT
HOW YOU KILLED
MY MORINE? A
STUPID, LITTLE
KNIFE?

TOO
BAD FOR
YOU--







PLEASE...

I'M
DONE WITH
THIS RIDICULOUS
FEUD.

I'M DONE
WITH ALL THE
DEATH.

DEATH
ISN'T DONE
WITH YOU!



"I KILLED
YOUR FAMILY,
BUT IT'S OKAY
BECAUSE NOW I'M
DONE?" THAT'S NOT
HOW LIFE WORKS!
IN LIFE, THERE ARE
CONSEQUENCES
FOR--

--FOR
FUCKING
KILLING MY
WIFE!



THE BLOOD FEUD IS OVER.
YOUR SIDE LOST. ACCEPT
YOUR EXTINCTION WITH A
LITTLE DIGNITY.

YOU'RE
THE LAST
WOLFE--



--WE
THOUGHT.
TURNS OUT WE
WERE OFF
BY ONE.

WHAT'S
HER NAME...



...CORDELE,
RIGHT?





--YOU'RE DOOMED. AND EVEN IF YOU KILLED ME? MY FAMILY IS ON THEIR WAY.

THE WOLFE LINE ENDS TONIGHT--THAT'S FATE. SO, ASK YOURSELF...

...ARE YOU READY--



--TO DIE?



AND MORE IMPORTANTLY...



...ARE YOU READY TO WATCH ME KILL YOUR DAUGHTER IN FRONT OF YOU?

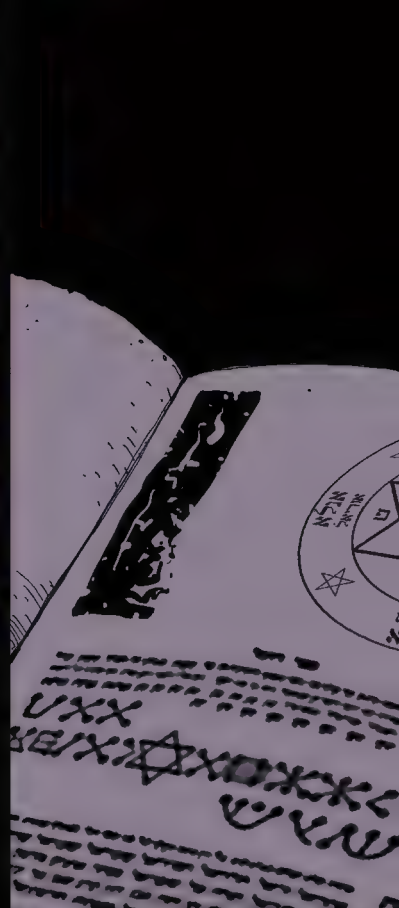
BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO. WHAT YOU DID TO MY MORINE, IT'S ONLY JUST.

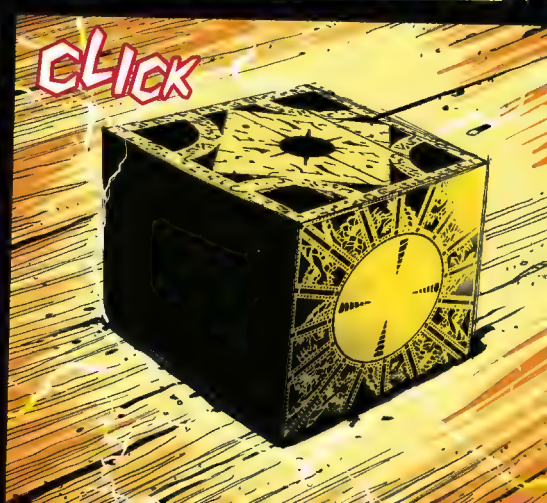
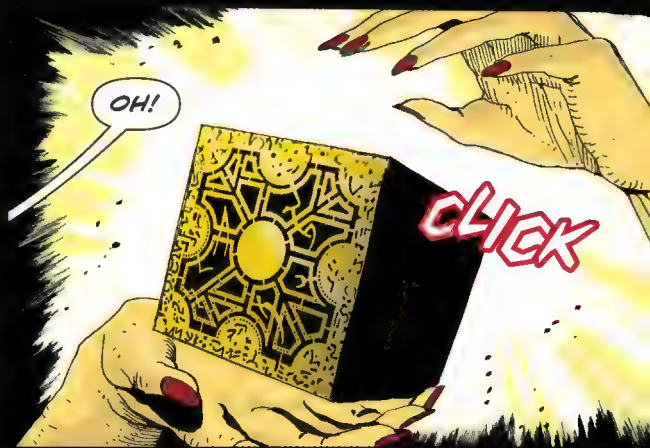
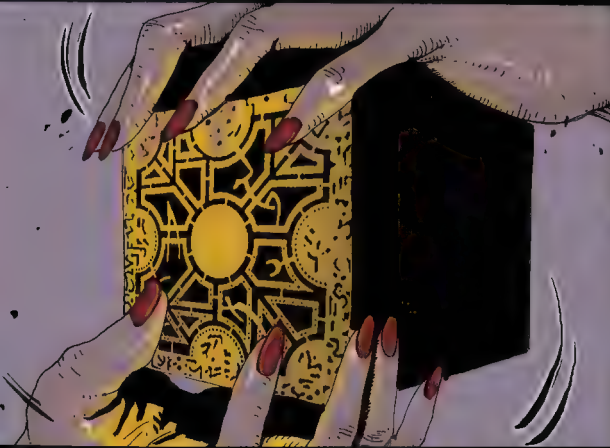
EYE FOR AN EYE, 'BIG BAD WOLFE'--

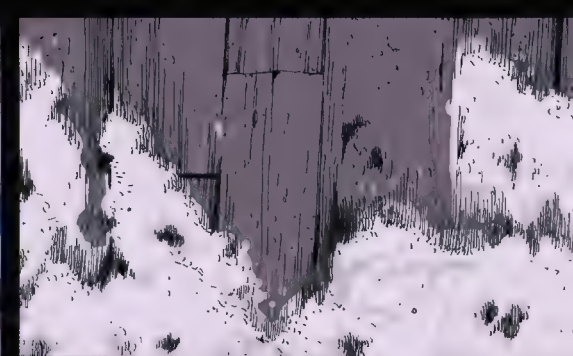
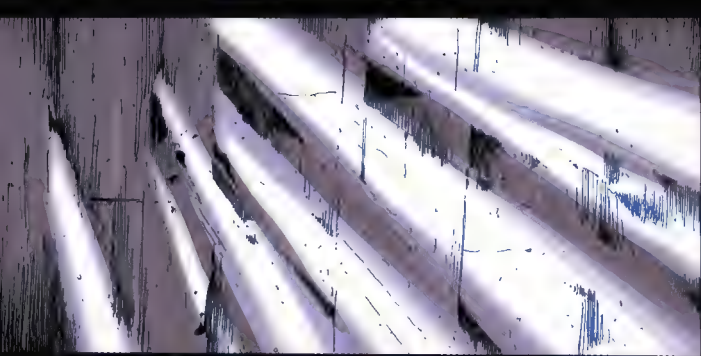


--AND YOU DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO STOP ME.











THAT
WAS...

...DIFFERENT.



YOU'RE
A DEMON? I
GUESS I WAS
EXPECTING
HORNS,
NOT...

...PINS?



WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DID YOU DO
WITH EDGAR AND
THE OTHERS?

I
SUMMONED YOU.
YOU'RE MINE TO
COMMAND--



--AND I
DIDN'T SAY
YOU COULD
TALK. YOU'RE
HERE--

--BECAUSE
I WANT TO
SELL MY
SOUL.



HMM. I SHOULD HAVE
ASSUMED *SOMEONE*
WOULD TRY THAT,
SOONER OR
LATER.

WHAT IS
IT YOU WANT?
THE USUAL
FAUSTIAN
NONSENSE?

THERE'S
PEOPLE I NEED
KILLED.

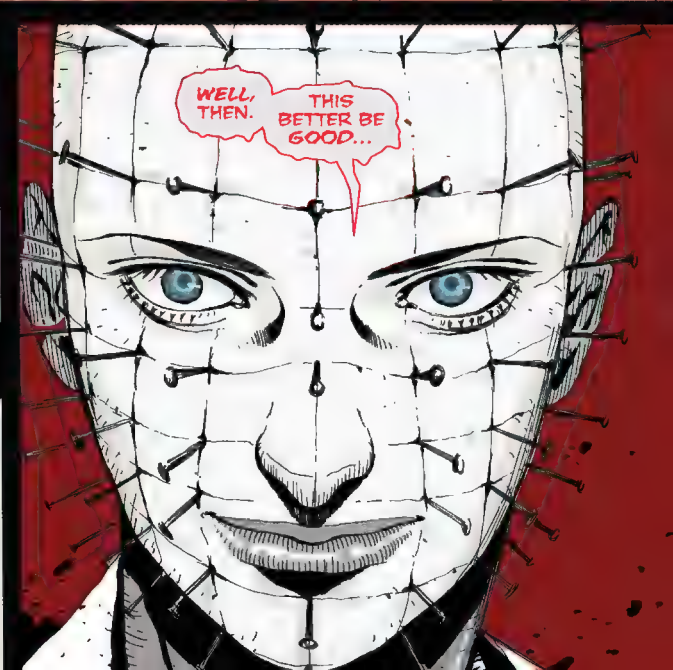
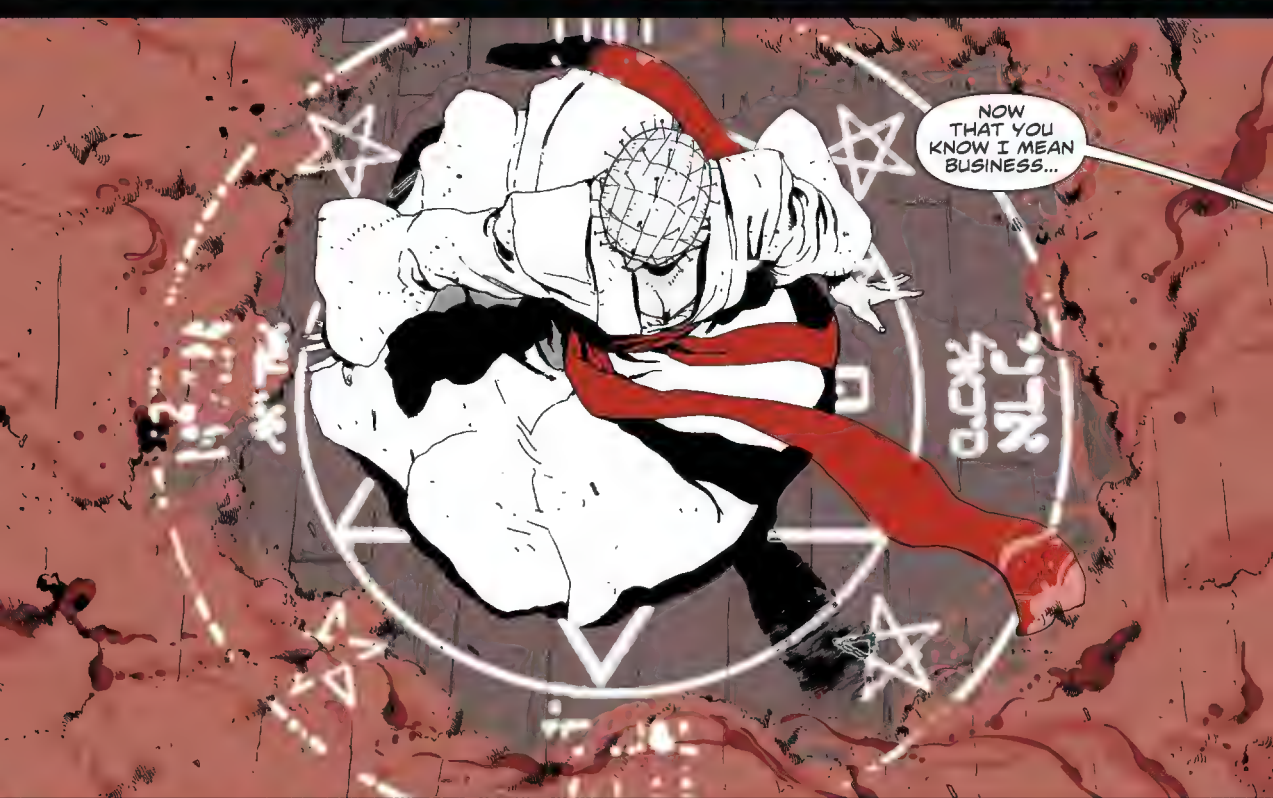


A
FAMILY.



I'M
SORRY,
HONEY...

...I THINK
YOU'VE GOT
ME CONFUSED
FOR *SOMEONE*
ELSE...







CHAPTER TWO



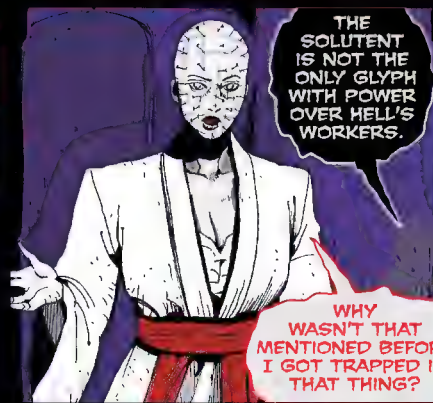


I WAS TRAPPED.



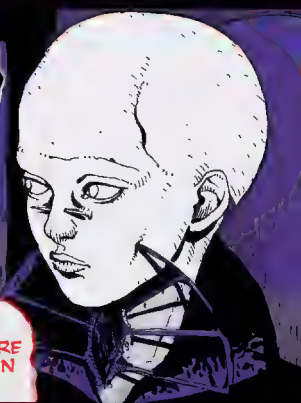
IT WAS SOME KIND OF MAGIC CIRCLE. I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT DURING MY HARROWER DAYS--

--WOULD'VE MADE OUR JOBS MUCH EASIER.



THE SOLUTENT IS NOT THE ONLY GLYPH WITH POWER OVER HELL'S WORKERS.

WHY WASN'T THAT MENTIONED BEFORE I GOT TRAPPED IN THAT THING?



BINDING GLYPHS ARE A TRIVIALITY. NONE HAS YET BEEN DESIGNED TO PROPERLY RESTRAIN MEMBERS OF OUR ORDER.

THE BINDING GLYPH WASN'T THE PROBLEM.



THE PROBLEM WAS WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.

THE
NEITHERCOATE
FAMILY. THERE'S
ONLY A FEW OF
THEM LEFT--

--MY
FAMILY
KILLED THE
REST.



AND
YOU...

...YOU
SUMMONED
ME BECAUSE
YOU WANT
ME TO...



I WANT
THEM ALL
DEAD.

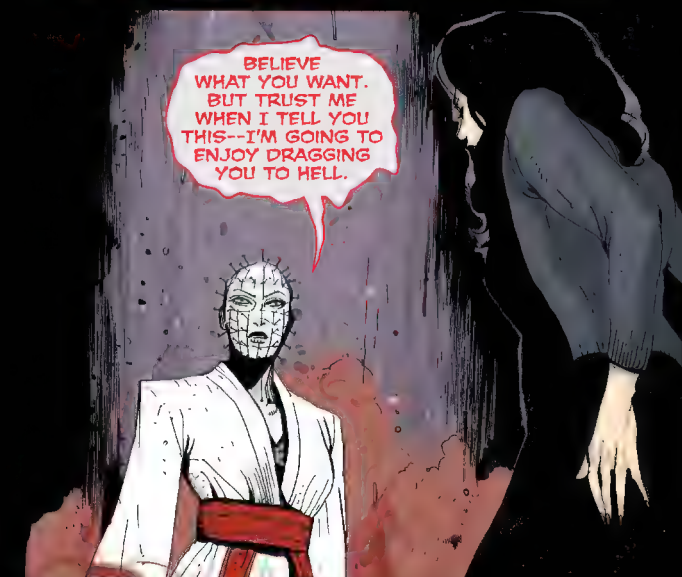
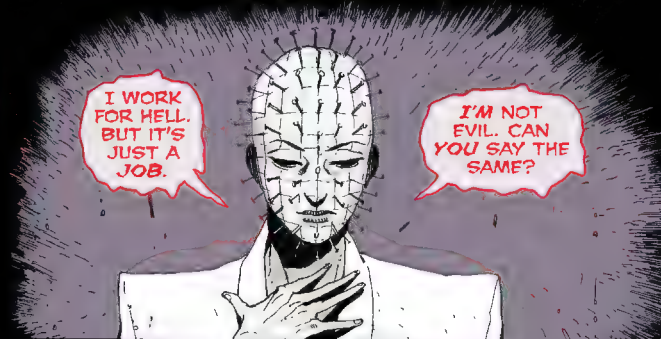
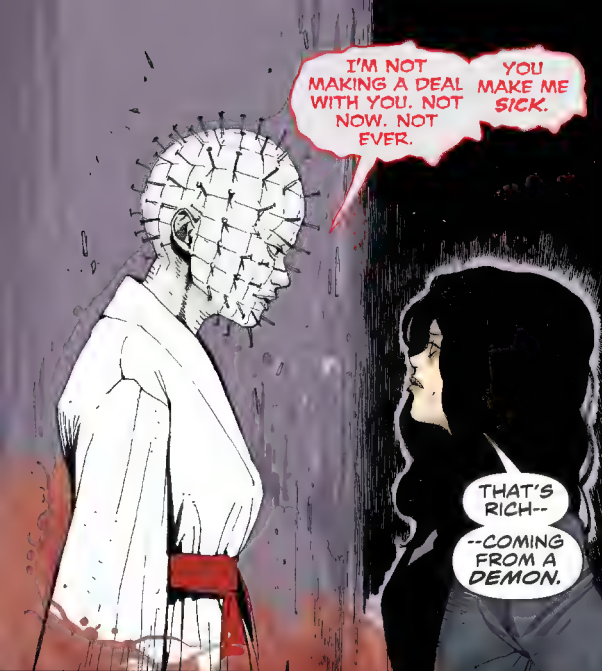
CHRIST, IS THAT
REALLY SO HARD TO
UNDERSTAND?



SO HOW
DOES THIS WORK?
DO YOU GIVE ME THE
POWER TO KILL THEM?
LIKE MAGIC OR
SOMETHING?

OR
DO I MAKE
WISHES AND YOU
MAKE THEM
HAPPEN?







LET'S
FIND
OUT.



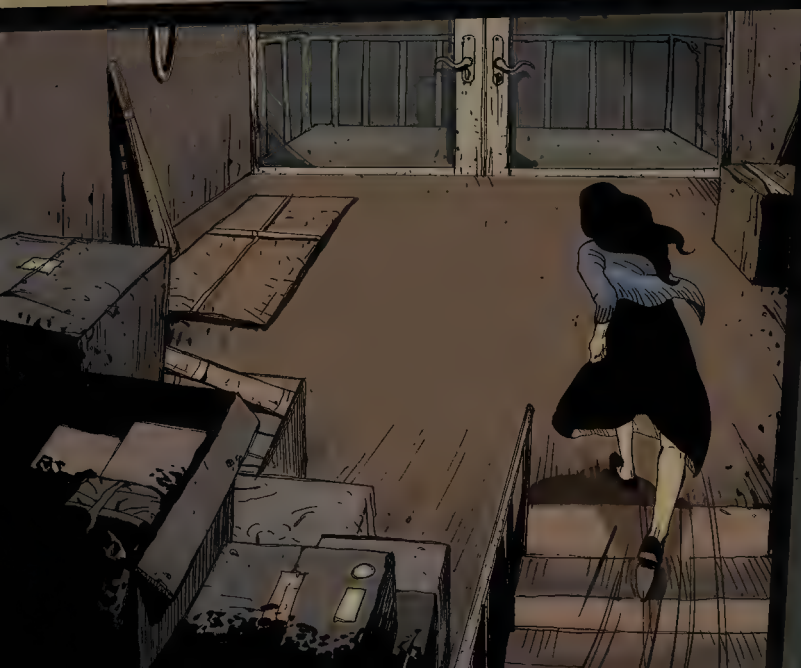
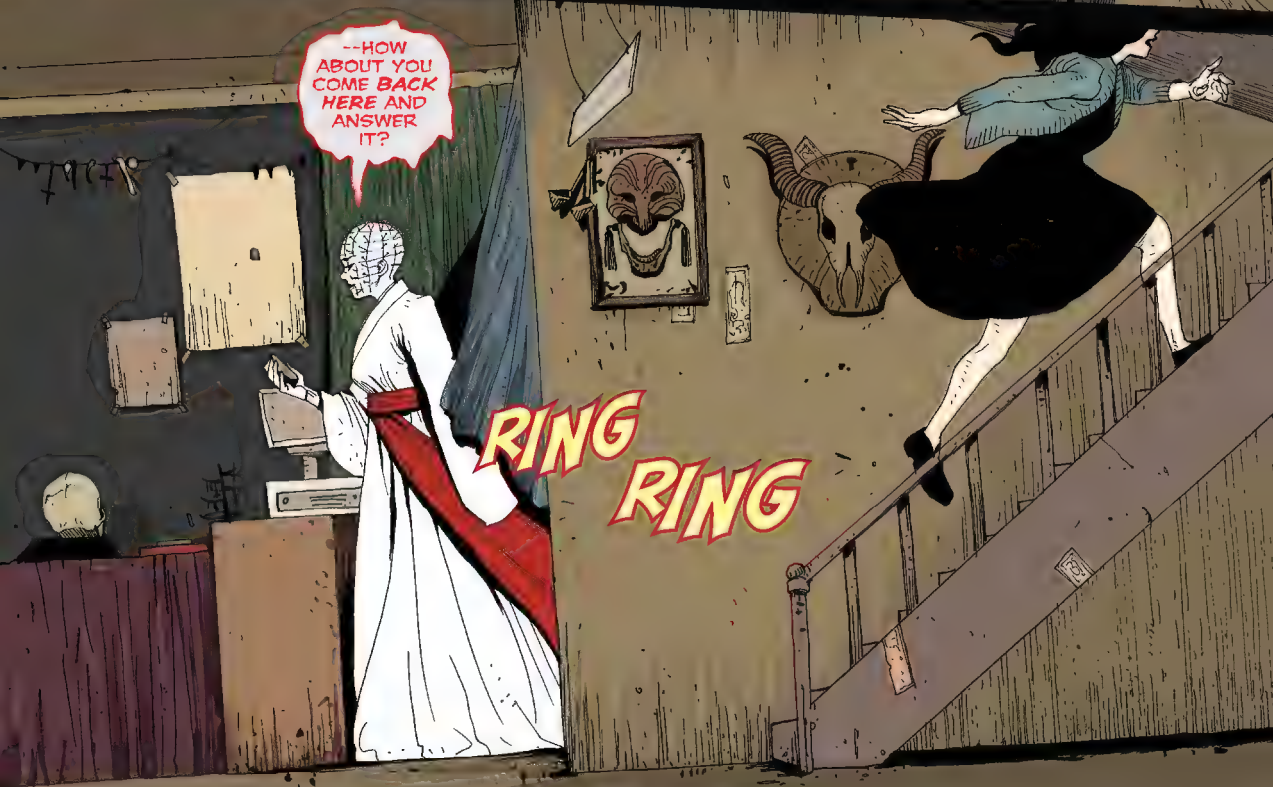
WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
NOW? I DON'T
KNOW IF I'D
TRUST THAT
BOOK--



--CONSIDERING
HOW *SHITTY* THE
BINDING SPELL
FROM IT TURNED
OUT TO BE.



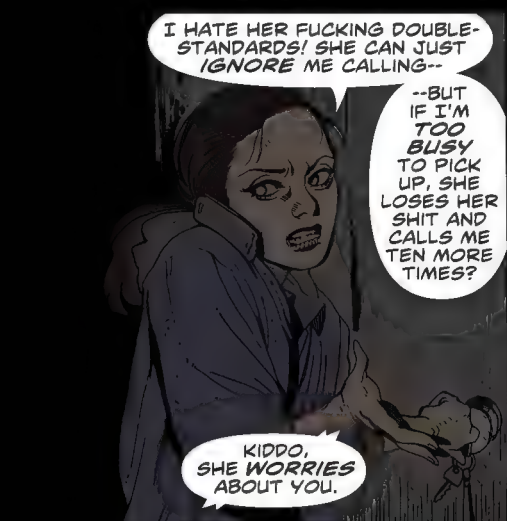








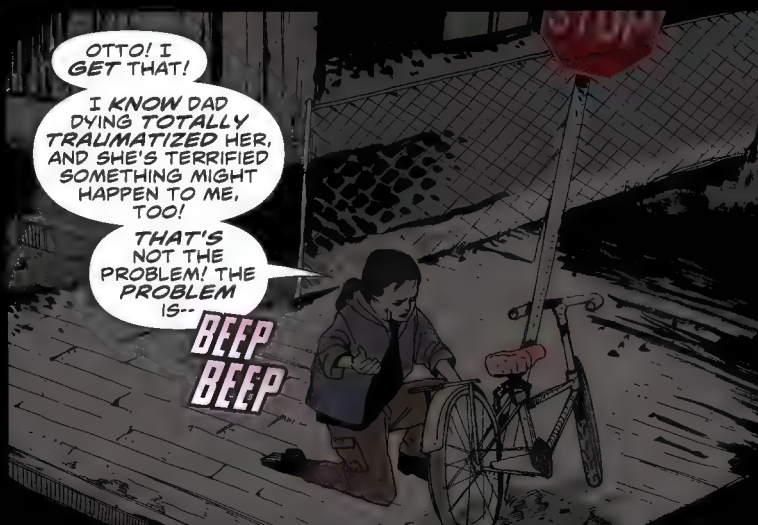
SOMETIMES
I JUST WANT TO
THROAT-PUNCH
HER!



I HATE HER FUCKING DOUBLE-
STANDARDS! SHE CAN JUST
IGNORE ME CALLING--

--BUT
IF I'M
TOO
BUSY
TO PICK
UP, SHE
LOSES HER
SHIT AND
CALLS ME
TEN MORE
TIMES?

KIDDO,
SHE WORRIES
ABOUT YOU.



OTTO! I
GET THAT!

I KNOW DAD
DYING TOTALLY
TRAUMATIZED HER,
AND SHE'S TERRIFIED
SOMETHING MIGHT
HAPPEN TO ME,
TOO!

THAT'S
NOT THE
PROBLEM! THE
PROBLEM
IS--

**BEEP
BEEP**



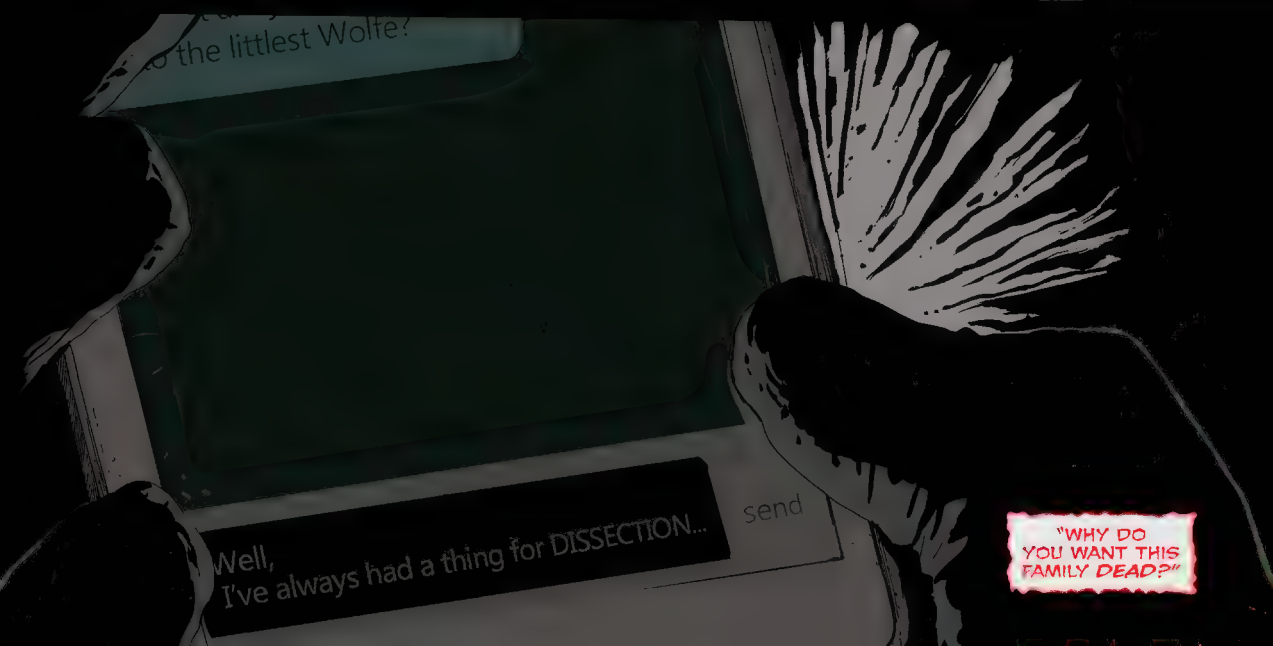
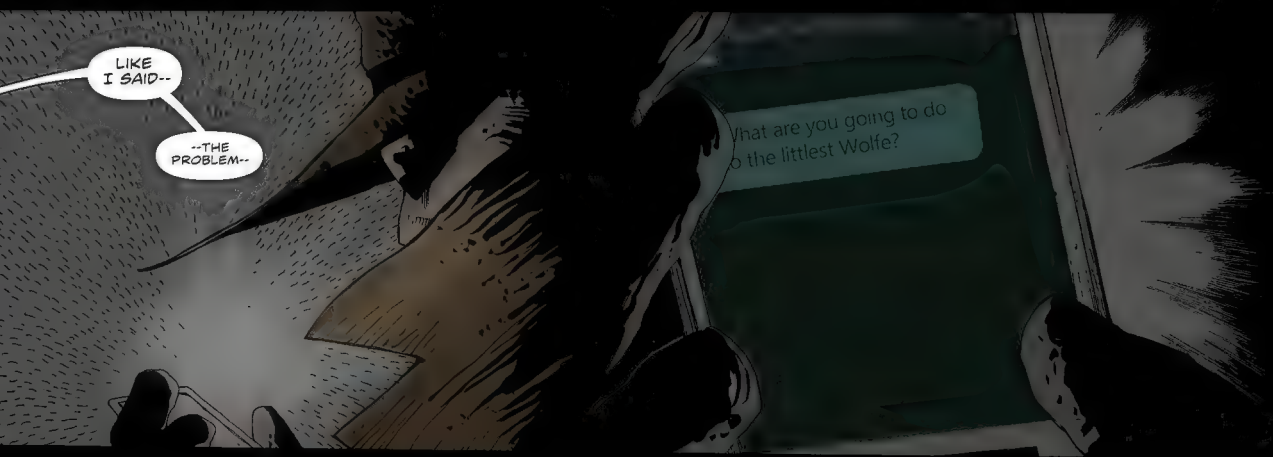
--CORDELE?



KIDDO?
YOU STILL
THERE?

...I'M
HERE.

WEIRD.
I THOUGHT I
HEARD SOMEBODY
GET A TEXT--





FUCK YOU!

LET ME GO, YOU BITCH!

HOW ELOQUENT.



COME NOW. I'M CURIOUS. WHAT DID THESE PEOPLE EVER DO TO YOU?



YOU THINK YOU'RE FOOLING ME? YOU THINK I CAN'T SEE THROUGH THIS?

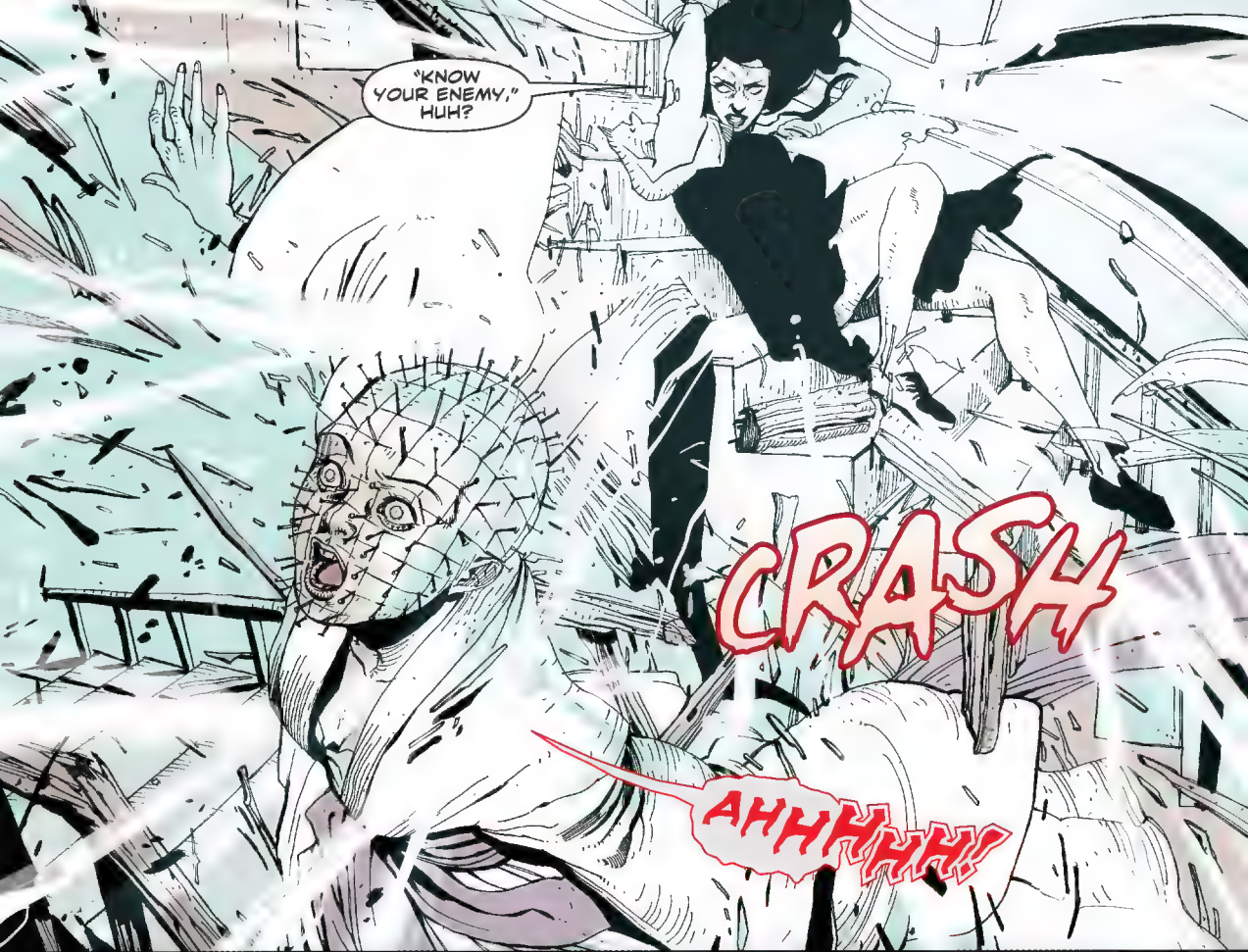


YOU DON'T CARE. YOU AREN'T HUMAN. YOU'RE A FUCKING DEMON!

I'M NOT GOING TO PLAY INTO YOUR MIND GAMES. MY DAUGHTER'S COUNTING ON ME--



--AND YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME ANYWHERE.





--IT'S MY
BIRTHRIGHT.



...OH. YOU'RE
SOMETHING THAT
WASHED UP OUT OF THE
DREAM-SEA, AREN'T
YOU?

EDGAR
WOULD LOVE
TO MEET
YOU...

WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WOULD
YOU JUST--

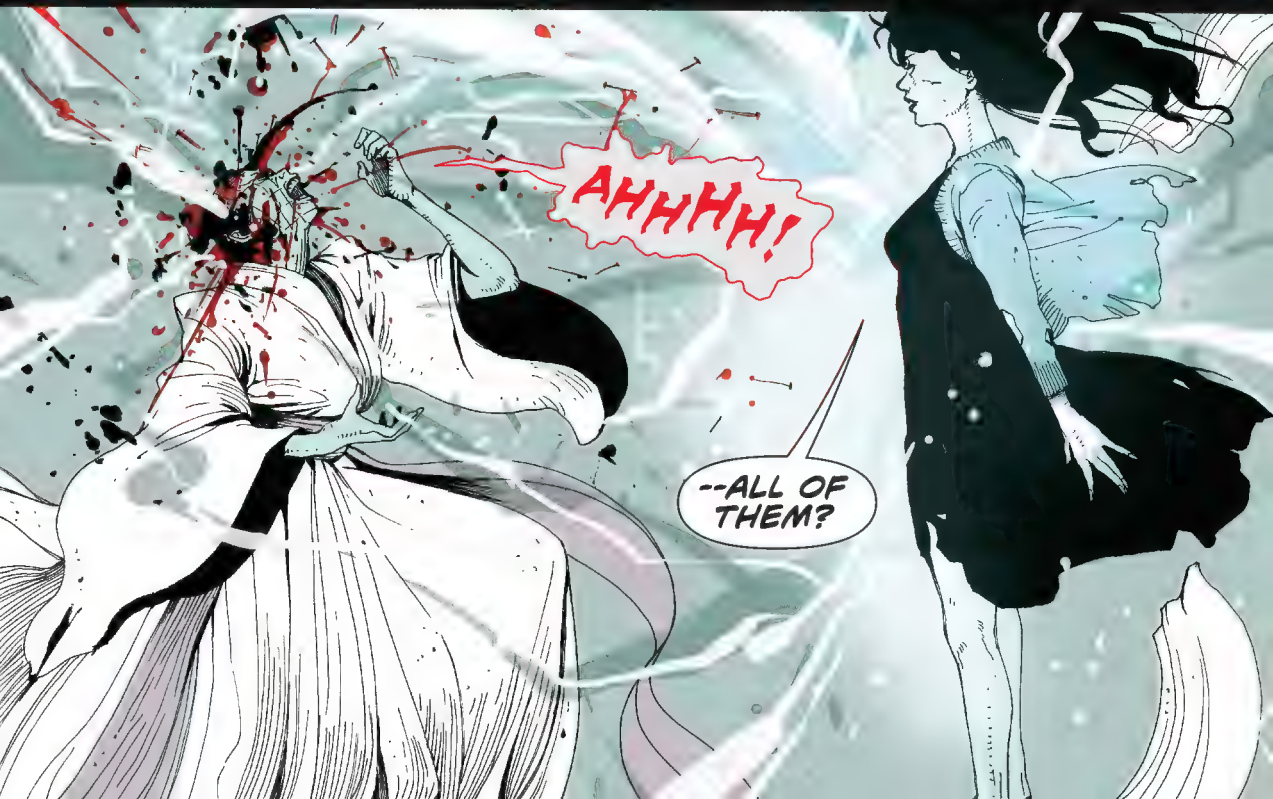


--SHUT
UP!



...UH...









DIE!

WOULD YOU JUST
FUCKING
DIE?



UMMPH!



MMPPH!
MMMPPH!

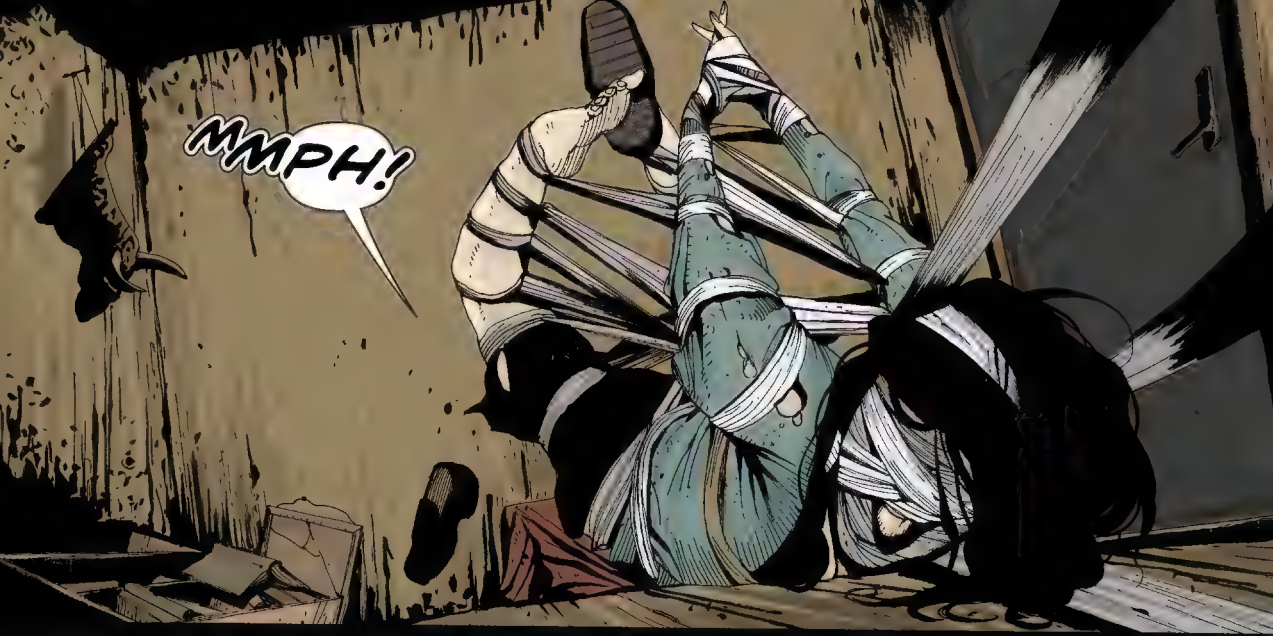
CAN'T
BREATHE? HOW
UNFORTUNATE.
MAYBE I SHOULD
JUST LET YOU
SUFFOCATE.



...NO.
I'M NOT A
MURDERER,
LIKE YOU.



AND THE
PUNISHMENT
YOU'VE EARNED FOR
YOURSELF... THAT WILL
BE FAR WORSE
THAN DEATH.







AAGGGH!

CORDIE--

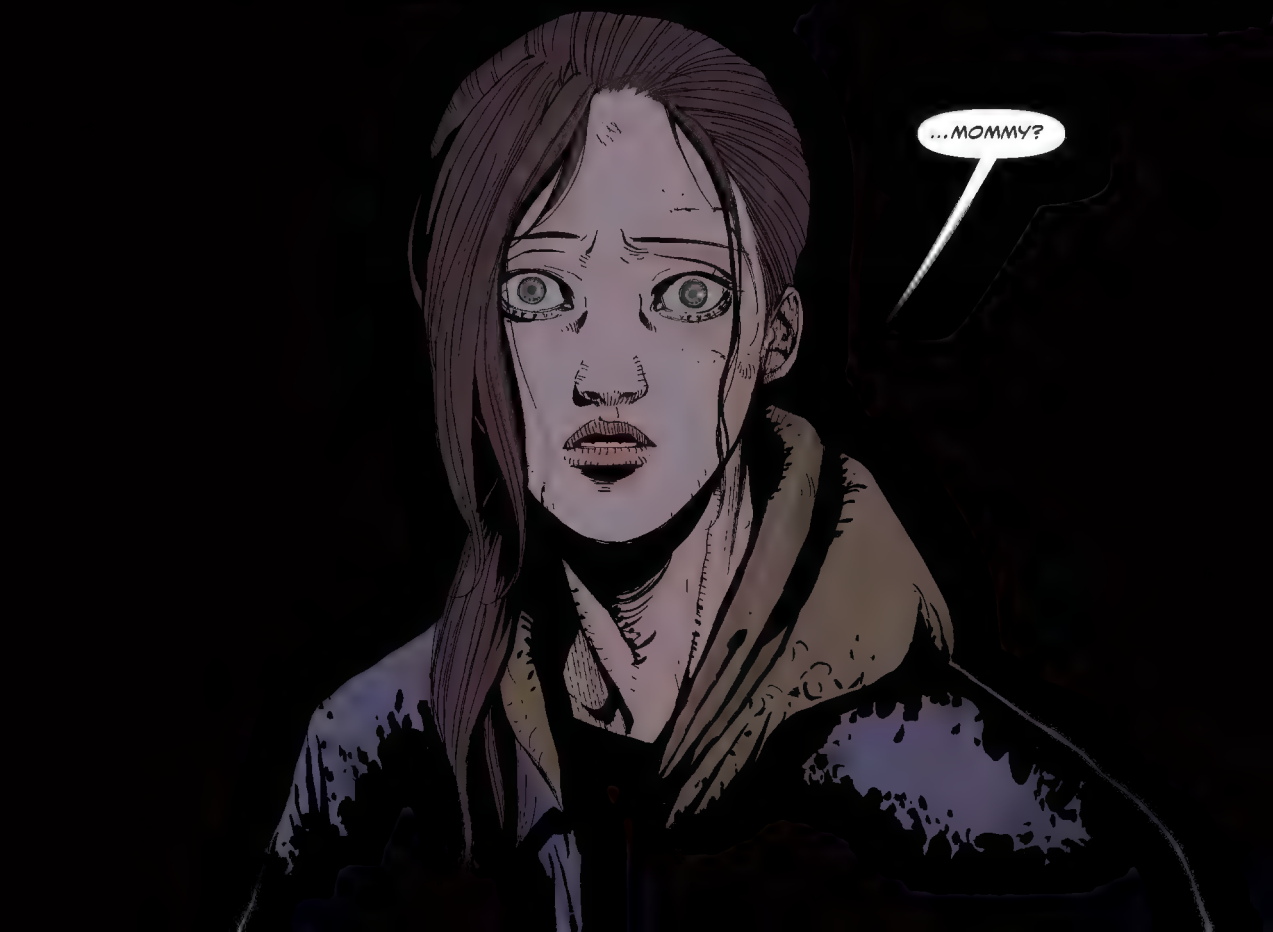
--GET
BACK!

OOF!

WHAT--

WHAT THE
FUCK--?

--WAIT!







CHAPTER THREE



HELL,
NOW.

BY THIS
POINT, I'D
ALREADY FUCKED
EVERYTHING
UP.

I
DISAGREE.

YOU WERE CALLED TO
EARTH. YOU RETURNED TO
THE LABYRINTH BEARING THE
TRANSGRESSOR WHO CALLED
YOU, BODY AND SOUL. I SEE
NO WRONG IN THAT.

YOU WERE, IF
ANYTHING, TOO
DILIGENT.

TOO
DILIGENT?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

YOU SHOULD
HAVE DISCARDED
THE BODY.

THE
TRANSGRESSOR'S
SOUL WAS
ENOUGH.

THE
"TRANSGRESSOR"
WASN'T THE PROBLEM.
THE PROBLEM--

--WAS WHAT
MADE HER CALL
ME UP IN THE
FIRST PLACE...



HELL, THEN.

YOU
BITCH! LET
ME GO!

YOU
FUCKING
DEMON
BITCH!

YOU'RE
MAKING ME
REGRET TAKING
THE GAG OUT
OF YOUR
MOUTH.

HERE
WE ARE.
THIS
IS YOUR
STOP.



WELCOME
TO YOUR OWN,
CUSTOM-TAILORED
HELL.

MAKE
YOURSELF
AT HOME.

YOU CAN'T
LEAVE ME HERE!
I'VE GOT TO--



--WHAT?



COME
BACK HERE,
GODDAMMIT! I
DON'T HAVE
TIME--

--HE'S GOING
TO KILL MY
DAUGHTER!

WHAM
WHAM







EARTH, THEN.

IT'S
MY WHOLE WORLD,
THIS SHOP. AND THE
BASTARDS--



--IF YOU FIND
OUT ANYTHING,
PLEASE CALL ME
AS SOON AS--

HAVE
A GOOD
NIGHT, SIR.



OTTO!
SHE--

--SHE
KIDNAPPED
MY MOM!



CORDELE--

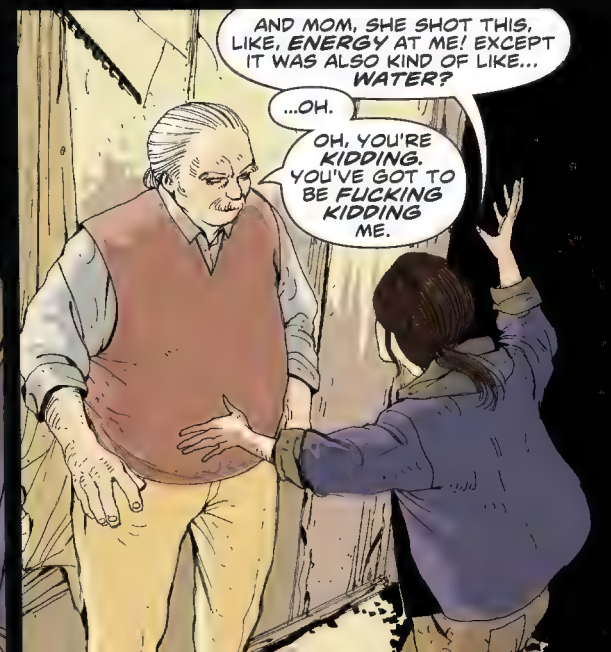
--WHAT?
SOMEONE
KIDNAPPED
YOUR MOM?
WHO?



THIS
WOMAN WITH--
WITH PINS IN
HER FACE!

SHE MADE THE
WALLS OPEN UP,
AND SHE DRAGGED
MOM INTO THEM!

SHE HAD,
LIKE, SCARVES
THAT MOVED BY
THEMSELVES!



AND MOM, SHE SHOT THIS,
LIKE, ENERGY AT ME! EXCEPT
IT WAS ALSO KIND OF LIKE...
WATER?

...OH.

OH, YOU'RE
KIDDING.
YOU'VE GOT TO
BE FUCKING
KIDDING
ME.



YOU'RE
TRIPPING?
NOW?

JESUS
CHRIST,
CORDELE!



WHAT'D
YOU TAKE?
TELL ME!

WHA--

OTTO, NO!
I'M SERIOUS,
THIS WOMAN
CAME OUT OF
THE WALL AND
KIDNAPPED--



IS THAT
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU GOT HIGH AND--
AND DESTROYED
MY STORE?

NO,
OTTO!
IT--

--I
DIDN'T DO
THIS!

YOUR
MOTHER,
THEN? SHE
DESTROYS
MY ENTIRE
LIFE--

--AND YOU'RE
COVERING
FOR HER?



I'M NOT
AN IDIOT,
GIRL!

I KNOW
YOUR MOM'S
RUNNING FROM
SOMEONE!

GET
BACK
HERE!



≡SNIFF≡

≡SNIFFLE≡

OH, FUCK.
MOM...



SO,
CORDELE--



--WHERE'D
YOUR MOM
GET TO?



HOW DID
YOU KNOW WHAT
MY NAME--

--HOLD ON. YOU
WERE IN THE STORE
EARLIER. WHAT--WHAT
DO YOU WANT?

YOU
WOLFES ARE
AN ENDANGERED
SPECIES, "LITTLE
RED." EVER
STOPPED TO WONDER...

...WHY?



WHY
YOUR MOM
LIVES HER
LIFE LOOKING
OVER HER
SHOULDER?
WHY YOUR
DADDY
DIED?

DID YOU
EVEN KNOW
YOUR DADDY? NO.
YOU'VE GOTTA BE
TOO YOUNG. YOU
DIDN'T MISS
MUCH, LET ME
TELL YOU.



YOU...
KNEW MY
DAD?

HE WAS
THE WORST
THING THAT
EVER HAPPENED
TO ME--

--I'M
HERE TO
RETURN THE
FAVOR.



GET
AWAY
FROM
ME!

PSSSSSSSS



I DON'T--
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT! A
PROTECTION TREATY?
PROTECTION--

--FROM
WHAT?

OUR SHARED
ENEMY--SAPAS
HUMANA.
CUCKOOS.

HUMANS.

SO, WHAT--
YOU THINK YOU
AREN'T
HUMAN?

THINK?
HA! HA!
OH, THAT'S
FUNNY!

KID, I
DON'T THINK
I'M NOT
HUMAN...

...I
KNOW
IT.



OH,
GET OVER IT.
JUST BECAUSE
YOUR KIND ARE
DREAMS COME
TRUE--

--WHILE
MINE ARE LIVING
NIGHTMARES--

--DOESN'T MEAN YOU
SHOULD BE SHALLOW. WHERE IT
COUNTS, WE'RE THE SAME. WE'RE
BORN, WE BLEED, WE FUCK AND WE--

--DIE?

HEY!
WE'RE HAVING A
CONVERSATION.
HERE. DON'T
RUN OFF--

--THAT'S
RUDE.

AHHHH!





OH, LITTLE RED. I'M SORRY. THE FOREST IS MUCH BIGGER AND DARKER THAN YOU'VE IMAGINED.

AND THERE ARE THINGS IN THE DARK--



--WOULD YOU CALM IT? I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU...



...THAT PART COMES LATER.



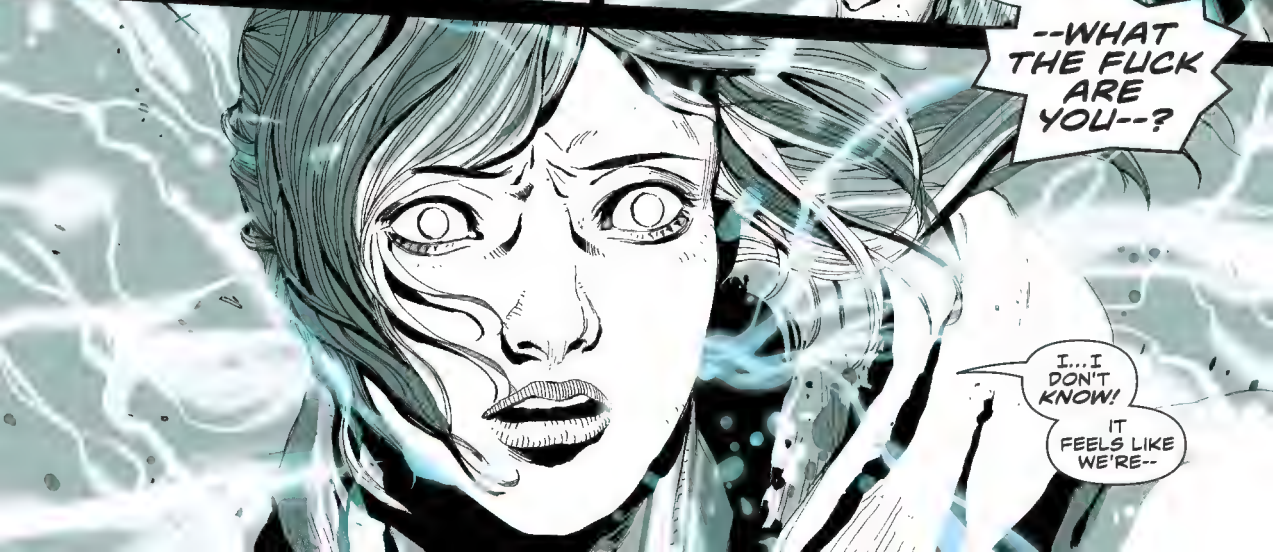
GET THE FUCK--

WHA--



AHHH! WHAT'S--

--WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU--?

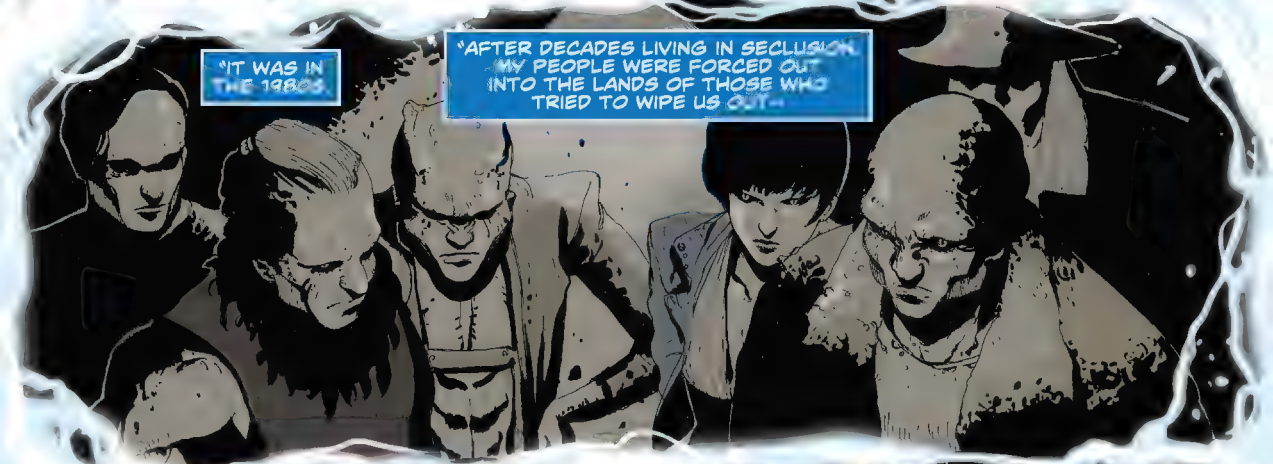


I...I DON'T KNOW!

IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE--



--CONNECTING?



"IT WAS IN
THE 1980s.

"AFTER DECADES LIVING IN SECLUSION,
MY PEOPLE WERE FORCED OUT
INTO THE LANDS OF THOSE WHO
TRIED TO WIPE US OUT--



"--HUMANITY, AND
BY SOME COSMIC
COINCIDENCE--

"--YOUR KIND
HAD JUST
GONE THROUGH
PRETTY MUCH
THE SAME
KIND OF THING.
YOUR REFUGES
UNRAVELED
AROUND YOU.



"...SO OF COURSE IT
WAS DOOMED FROM
THE START."

"OUR
FAMILIES
WERE BOTH
OUTSIDERS.

"POOLING OUR
EFFORTS, WATCHING
EACH OTHERS' BACKS
IT JUST MADE SENSE...

JOSEPH...

MORINE! JESUS,
SWEETHEART--

--WHOSE
BLOOD IS
THAT?



IVAN
WOLFE.
HE--

--HE
DOUBLE-
CROSSED US!
HE WAS GOING
TO TURN US
OVER TO--
TO--

--ASLEEP
NOW. SHE'S
BEAT UP PRETTY
BAD--

--NOTHING
THAT WON'T
HEAL, OF
COURSE.

--I DON'T
WANT A WAR
EITHER! BUT IF
HE WAS GOING
TO TURN US OVER TO THE
HUMANS, WOLFE
GOT WHAT WAS
COMING TO--

--OH,
GIVE ME A
BREAK--IT'S THE
WOLVES! THEY'RE
HARDLY THE
TYPE TO--



--HOLD
ON.


MORINE,
SWEETHEART?
YOU SHOULD
REALLY TRY
TO GET
SOME--

--SLEEP?





THAT'S FOR
MY HUSBAND!



MORINE!
OH, NO...
OH, GOD...



DON'T
DO THIS
BABY.
DON'T.

HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO
LIVE IF YOU
AREN'T...



UFF!

FUCK!
WHAT
WAS--



THAT WAS LIKE
WE MIND-MELDED
OR SOMETHING. THAT WAS
YOUR WIFE? MY MOM
KILLED YOUR--

--ARE YOU
CRYING?



YOU
PEPPER
SPRAYED ME,
REMEMBER?

THAT
WASN'T--THAT'S
NOT A PART OF MY
LIFE I LIKE BEING
REMINDED OF SO...
VIVIDLY...



...AND
THERE'S
GONNA BE A
PRICE FOR
THAT.

I WAS
GOING TO LEAVE
YOU ALONE UNTIL IT WAS
TIME TO KILL YOU IN
FRONT OF YOUR
MOTHER--



--BUT
SINCE YOU
PROVOKED
ME--

LET
HER GO,
OR I'LL--



--WHAT--
--THE--
--FUUUUUUUUU--



OH, THE
SHOPKEEP!
I WAS IN YOUR
STORE EARLIER.
YOU HAVE QUITE
A LOVELY--



--SELECTION?

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



...YOU JUST SHOT ME.

...UH...

IT'S OKAY.
I DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY--



--HAPPENS ALL THE TIME.

GO FIND YOUR MOM, LITTLE RED. SHE AND I, WE'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT.



NOTHING TO SEE HERE.

MOVE ALONG.



THAT--

--OH GOD, MY HEART CONDITION--

--HE WASN'T HUMAN!

OTTO!
WE'VE GOT TO GO--

--UNLESS YOU WANT TO TALK TO THE POLICE TWICE TONIGHT.



--DON'T CARE WHAT SHE DID TO THAT FREAK AND HIS FAMILY.

BUT EVEN IF I CAN GET MOM BACK--HE WANTS TO KILL ME IN FRONT OF HER! I DON'T KNOW IF--



--OTTO, ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

HERE'S TO 21 YEARS OF SOBRIETY.

CLEARLY, IT WASN'T MEANT TO BE.



OTTO, YOU DON'T GET TO FALL OFF THE WAGON ON ME. YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME RESCUE MY MOM!

RESCUE RHEA? FROM HELL?

EARLIER TONIGHT, DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WANTED TO THROAT-PUNCH HER?

OTTO! I'M A TEENAGER! FIGHTING WITH MY MOM--THAT'S BASICALLY MY JOB!

BUT SHE'S MY MOM. AND THE ONLY ONE WHO GETS TO PUT HER THROUGH HELL--



--IS ME. NOW, WHERE'D SATAN'S RUBIK'S CUBE GO?

LEVIATHAN.



LEVIATHAN, NOT SATAN.

AND THE BOX IS CALLED "LEMARCHAND'S CONFIGURATION."

CENOBITES
FROM THE ORDER
OF THE GASH.

MONKS FROM
HELL. THAT'S WHO
LEMARCHAND'S CONFIGURATION...
WELL, WHO PEOPLE CLAIM
IT SUMMONS.

THE ONE WHO
TOOK MOM WAS A WOMAN.
AND SHE WAS IN WHITE, NOT
BLACK LEATHER.

BUT
IT'S RIGHT
ABOUT THE
PINS.

IF YOUR
MOM SUMMONED
THE CENOBITES...THE
BOOK SHE PULLED OUT
WOULDN'T DO HER
MUCH GOOD.

HOW
COME?

THAT
BOOK'S ABOUT
FULL-BLOOD
DEMONS, LIKE A RAPAREE
OR A CHA'CHAT. THE
ORDER OF THE GASH
ARE HUMAN
CONVERTS--

--I MEAN,
IF YOU BELIEVE
ANY OF THIS.

NO, IF
YOU'RE GOING
TO HURT A
CENOBSITE...

...YOU'RE
GONNA NEED
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT.

YOU'RE
TALKING
GIBBERISH. BUT
IT DOESN'T
MATTER.

AS SOON
AS RHEA SHOWS
UP FROM WHEREVER
SHE'S HIDING, I'M
GOING TO RIP
YOU ALL TO--

--SHREDS?

TALKING
TO YOURSELF,
JOSEPH? ARE
YOU THAT
LONELY UP
HERE?



THEN
YOU'LL BE
EXTRA GLAD
TO SEE US.

THE
FUN HASN'T
STARTED?

WE
WERE AFRAID
WE'D MISSED
EVERYTHING.



DAMMIT.
WHO THE FUCK
ASKED YOU TO
GET HERE SO
FAST?

THESE
TWO ARE
MINE.
MORINE
WAS--



MORINE WAS
YOUR WIFE. SHE WAS
OUR SISTER. YOU DON'T
GET TO CALL DIBS.

WE DON'T,
RACHEL? I WAS
GOING TO CALL DIBS ON
THE KID'S THIGHS. BEEN
A WHILE SINCE I HAD
LONG PIG...

I
WANT
RHEA'S
EYES.



EZEKIEL,
GABRIEL--
HUSH.

THERE'S
GONNA BE
PLENTY OF
MEAT TO GO
AROUND.



KID, I'M
STARTING
TO REALLY
HATE YOUR
FAMILY.



I WAS
GOING TO LEAVE YOU
ALONE, BUT SINCE YOU
SEEM TO BE SO EAGER
TO JOIN YOUR--



--OH,
GODDAMN
IT.
THIS TRICK,
AGAIN?



...OH.
SHIT.

THAT'S
THE GLYPH OF
THE SOLUTENT,
ISN'T IT?



SO
WHAT'S
YOUR GOAL,
KIDDO?

ARE
YOU
GOING TO
ASK ME FOR
A DEAL,
TOO?



A
DEAL?
OKAY.

HOW
ABOUT--



--YOU
BRING MY
MOTHER
BACK RIGHT
NOW--

--OR I
FUCKING
KILL
YOU.





CHAPTER FOUR



HELL, NOW.

KIRSTY
COTTON...

...AS A
HUMAN, YOU WERE A
RESPECTED FOE OF
HELL. I CONFESS, I
AM DISAPPOINTED
TO FIND--

--YOU
COULD BE SO
EASILY CAUGHT
TWICE IN THE
SAME TRAP.

YOU
THINK I'D
WALK INTO
THAT MAGIC
STORE AGAIN,
AFTER THE
FIRST TIME?

IT WAS
THAT FUCKING
SUMMONING
CIRCLE. I DIDN'T
HAVE A
CHOICE!

SO YOU
SAY. AND THEN,
TO BE STRIPPED OF
YOUR INVIOABILITY
AND MADE
MORTAL...

...BY THE
GLYPH OF THE
SOLITENT? SO
MANY OF OUR
ORDER WERE SLAIN,
BY YOU IN YOUR
TERRORIST DAYS,
USING THAT SIGIL.
YOU MUST HAVE
BEEN AWARE OF
THE IRONY AT
THE TIME.

HARDLY. I
HAD FAR MORE
PRESSING
CONCERNS--

--LIKE NOT
BEING KILLED
BY AN ANGRY,
SUPER-POWERED
TEENAGER.

NEW ORLEANS, THEN.

IT'S--


--IT'S NOT
WORKING!

THIS--
WHATEVER
THIS POWER
IS--IT'S NOT
ENOUGH!

OTTO!
HOW DO YOU
FIGHT DEMONS?
HOLY WATER,
CRUCIFIXES,
SOMETHING--

--OTTO?

SHE... SHE
CAME OUT
OF THE WALL.
AND YOU--



--IT'S REAL.
IT'S ALL REAL.
MAGIC, AND THE
ORDER OF
THE GASH,
AND...




...HELL.
HELL'S
REAL.

ALL THIS
TIME...MOTHER
WAS RIGHT.
I'M...GOING
TO HELL.



WOULD
YOU SNAP
OUT OF IT?
THIS ISN'T
THE TIME
FOR--

--FOR
A FUCKING
EXISTENTIAL
CRISIS! SHE'S
GONNA
BREAK--



KKSHHH

--FREE!

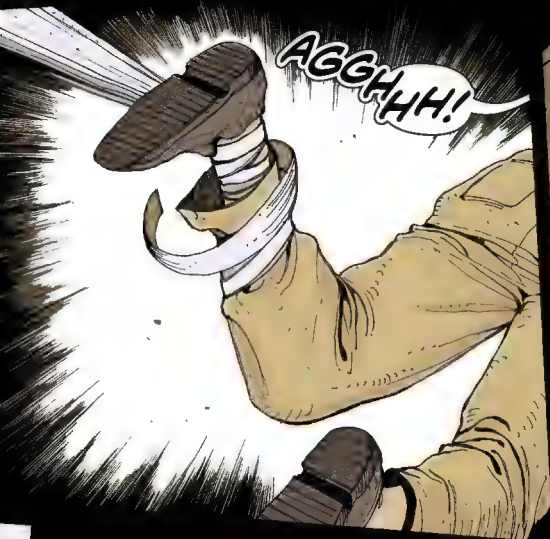


OTTO? WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU--

"THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY--



"...OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH, I WILL FEAR NO--"



AGGHHH!



NO!



LIKE MOTHER, LIKE DAUGHTER. HUH? SHAME THE APPLE DIDN'T FALL FARTHER.

NOW, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH YOU TWO? YOU TRIED TO KILL ME...

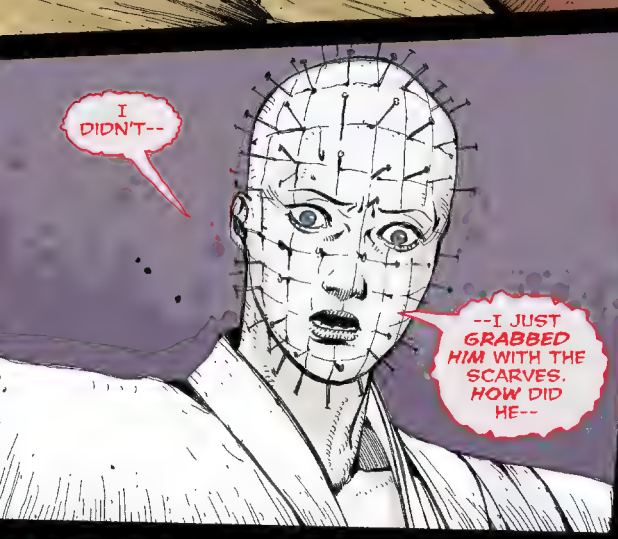






--YOU
KILLED
HIM!

YOU
KILLED
OTTO!



I
DIDN'T--

--I JUST
GRABBED
HIM WITH THE
SCARVES.
HOW DID
HE--



---OOOF!?

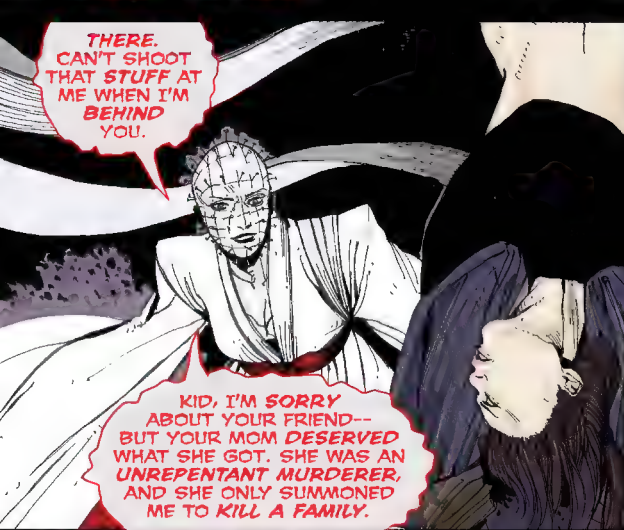
HE
HAD A HEART
CONDITION!



I SWEAR,
I DIDN'T
MEAN TO--

HE'S
DEAD! HE'S
FUCKING DEAD!
YOU KILLED
OTTO! HE
WAS--

--HE
WAS JUST
TRYING TO
HELP ME GET
MY MOM
BACK!



THERE.
CAN'T SHOOT
THAT STUFF AT
ME WHEN I'M
BEHIND
YOU.

KID, I'M SORRY
ABOUT YOUR FRIEND--
BUT YOUR MOM DESERVED
WHAT SHE GOT. SHE WAS AN
UNREPENTANT MURDERER,
AND SHE ONLY SUMMONED
ME TO KILL A FAMILY.



THE
NEITHERCOATES?
YEAH, SHE KILLED
SOME OF
THEM--

--BECAUSE THEY
KILLED MY DAD! AND
THEY'RE COMING TO
KILL ME, TOO! SHE
WAS TRYING TO
PROTECT ME!

...I--I
DON'T BELIEVE
YOU.



YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
TAKE--



--MY
WORD
FOR
IT!



"IT WAS SOME KIND
OF TELEPATHY.

"CORDELE SHOWED
ME HER MEMORIES--
THE ONES SHE CAME
BY NATURALLY, AND
THE ONES SHE GOT
SECOND-HAND FROM
HER ATTACKER.

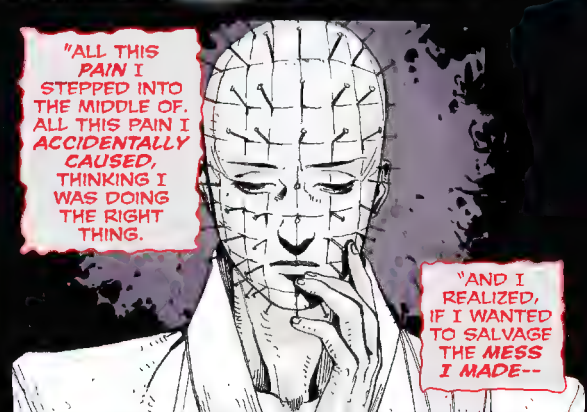
"I SAW IT ALL.
AND MOST OF
ALL, I SAW--



"--HOW
WRONG
I'D
BEEN."

WELL?
FUCKING
DO IT!

TAKE
ME TO
HELL!



"ALL THIS
PAIN I
STEPPED INTO
THE MIDDLE OF.
ALL THIS PAIN I
ACCIDENTALLY
CAUSED,
THINKING I WAS DOING
THE RIGHT
THING.

"AND I
REALIZED,
IF I WANTED
TO SALVAGE
THE MESS
I MADE--



"--I NEEDED TO TRY
SOMETHING NEW."

WANT
A JOB?



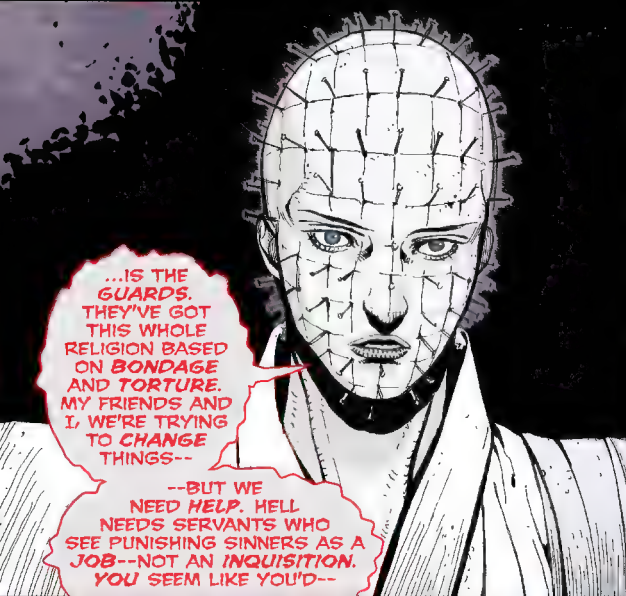
I-- --WHAT?

YOU SOLVED THE PUZZLE. YOU OPENED HELL'S GATE. IT'S YOUR CHOICE IF YOU GO THROUGH IT AS A PRISONER--

--OR AS A JAILER.

HELL EXISTS TO PUNISH THE GUILTY. YOU ONLY END UP THERE, IF YOU DESERVE TO.

WITHOUT HELL, LIFE IS CHAOS. IF THE GUILTY AREN'T PUNISHED FOR THEIR CRIMES AFTER THEY DIE, WHAT'S THE POINT? HELL ISN'T EVIL--IT BRINGS ORDER TO THE UNIVERSE. THE PROBLEM...



...IS THE GUARDS. THEY'VE GOT THIS WHOLE RELIGION BASED ON BONDAGE AND TORTURE. MY FRIENDS AND I, WE'RE TRYING TO CHANGE THINGS--

--BUT WE NEED HELP. HELL NEEDS SERVANTS WHO SEE PUNISHING SINNERS AS A JOB--NOT AN INQUISITION. YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'D--



ARE YOU INSANE? YOU TAKE MY MOM TO HELL, AND THEN YOU--

--YOU GIVE ME A CAREER DAY SPEECH? FUCKING DIE!



ALRIGHT. I'LL BRING YOUR MOM BACK. BUT YOU'RE STILL GOING TO WANT TO JOIN UP WITH ME.

...WHY?

THINK IT THROUGH. I BRING YOUR MOTHER BACK...



...HOW DO YOU KEEP THE NEITHERCOATES FROM KILLING YOU BOTH? IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOURSELF, AND YOUR MOM--

--YOU'RE GOING TO NEED THE POWER WORKING FOR HELL WILL GIVE YOU.

...OKAY.
IF IT GETS
MOM BACK, AND
KEEPS US SAFE...
I'LL JOIN
YOU.





HELL, THEN.

SOB



--WHAT?

RHEA
WOLFE, YOU'VE
BEEN...



...PAROLED. I'D TELL
YOU TO STAY OUT OF
TROUBLE--

--BUT IT'S TOO
LATE FOR THAT. WHEN
YOU DIE, YOU'LL END UP
BACK IN HELL--SO TRY
TO ENJOY YOUR
REPRIEVE.

WAIT...




...WHO'S
THERE?



...CORDELE?

OH, GOD--

SORRY
MOM...



...I GOT A
JOB AFTER
ALL.

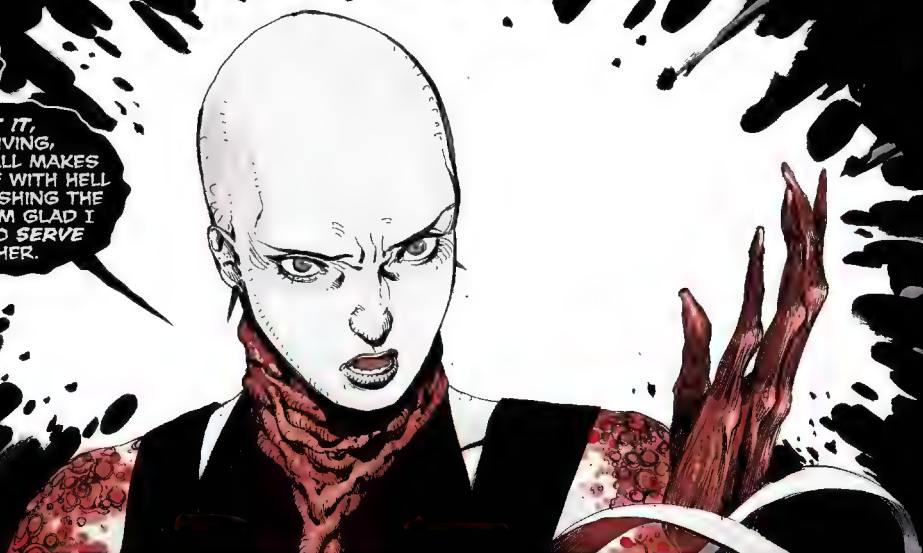


OH NO.
OH, JESUS
SWEETIE...

...WHAT
DID SHE
DO TO
YOU?

SHE
MADE ME
BETTER--AND
SHE GAVE ME A
PURPOSE.

I GET IT,
NOW. LIVING,
DYING--IT ALL MAKES
MORE SENSE WITH HELL
THERE, PUNISHING THE
WICKED. I'M GLAD I
AGREED TO SERVE
WITH HER.



YOU...YOU LET
HER DO THIS
TO YOU?

CORDELE,
HOW COULD
YOU?

I DID THIS
FOR YOU. I DID
THIS TO SAVE
YOU, MOM. HOW
ABOUT A LITTLE
GRATITUDE?

KIRSTY
GAVE ME A
CHOICE. THAT'S
MORE THAN
YOU'VE EVER
DONE.



I...I
JUST WANTED
TO PROTECT
YOU, BABY.



WELL, YOU
CAN'T. DON'T
YOU GET
IT, MOM?
YOU CAN'T
PROTECT
ME.

NOT
FROM LIFE,
OR FROM
HELL, OR
FROM--



--THE
NEITHERCOATES.

OH,
DON'T LET US
INTERRUPT--



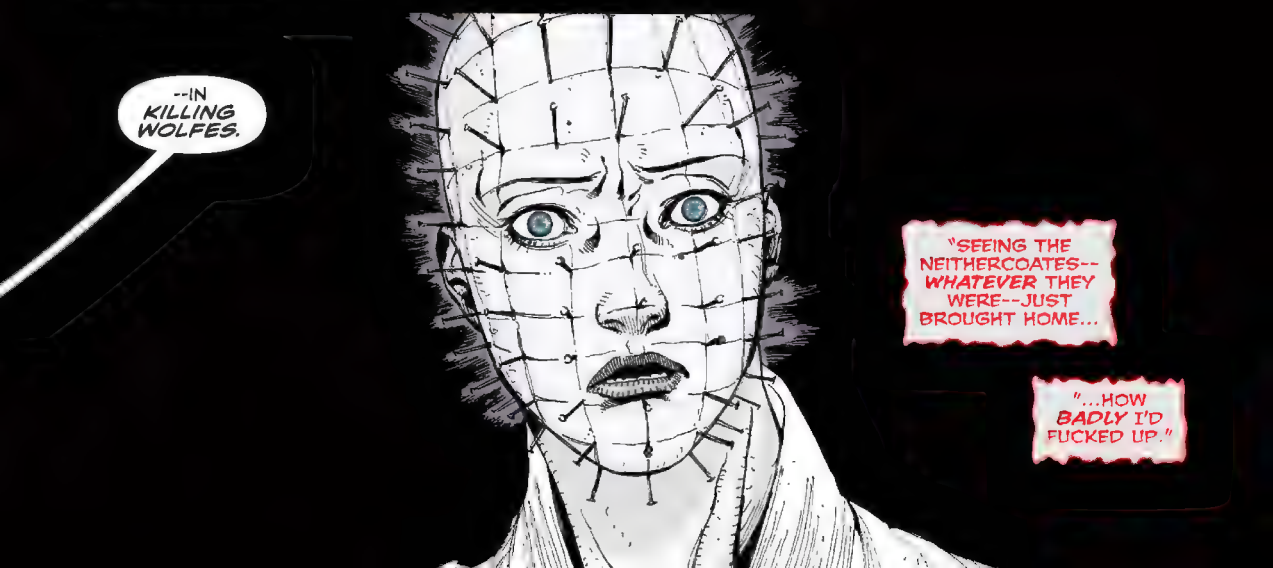


--YOU SHOULD
SAVOR THESE LAST
MOMENTS
TOGETHER.



I
SEE YOU
BROUGHT
A FRIEND.
THAT'S
OKAY--


I BROUGHT
SOME TOO. RHEA
AND CORDELE. MEET
RACHEL, ZEKE AND
GABRIEL. THEY'VE ALL
GOT PLENTY OF
EXPERIENCE--



--IN
KILLING
WOLFES.


"SEEING THE
NEITHERCOATES--
WHATEVER THEY
WERE--JUST
BROUGHT HOME...

"...HOW
BADLY I'D
FUCKED UP."




I WALKED
INTO A SITUATION I
DIDN'T UNDERSTAND,
AND THOUGHT
EVERYTHING WAS
BLACK AND WHITE,
SINNERS AND
INNOCENTS.

AND ALL
I COULD
DO WAS
WATCH--



--AS
EVERYBODY
ELSE PAID THE PRICE
FOR MY GOOD
INTENTIONS.



BABY, GET
BEHIND ME! IF THEY
WANT TO HURT YOU,
THEY'RE GOING TO
HAVE TO GET
THROUGH--

MOM--



--YOU'RE
EMBARRASSING
ME.

YOU KEEP
OUT OF THIS
TOO, KIRSTY.
THIS IS FAMILY
BUSINESS.



ZEKE!
GABE!
JESUS--



--CHRIST--



WHAT
THE FUCK!

DO YOU
THINK I'M
STUPID?

I SAW
OTTO SHOOT
YOU. I KNOW
YOU'LL HEAL--IF I
DON'T KILL YOU
OUTRIGHT.
SO--



--HEAL
THIS!

AND
THIS!

COME
ON! I
DARE YOU!
IMPRESS
ME!

WHERE
ARE YOUR
THREATS
NOW?

COME
ON--



--YOU'RE
SUPPOSED
TO BE MY
BOGEYMAN!





I'M DONE
HERE, KIRSTY.
LET'S GO
HOME.

AND WE
BETTER NOT
LEAVE *THIS*
HERE--



--CAN'T HAVE
YOU *CALLING*
ME ALL THE
TIME.

BYE,
MOM.

HAVE
A *NICE*
LIFE.



"AND THAT
WAS THAT."

"THE
END."



KIRSTY
COTTON...THE
ETERNAL
VICTIM.

HOW
DOES IT
FEEL, FOR
ONCE--



--TO BE THE
VICTIMIZER?

SUCH A
DIFFERENT
FLAVOR OF
PAIN, YES?



THERE'S
NO NEED TO BE
DISCOURAGED.
YOU WERE THE
VICTOR!

YES, YOU MAY
HAVE DESTROYED
A YOUNG LIFE, THE
SAME WAY MY LOVER
AND OUR CENOBITUM
DESTROYED YOURS
SO MANY YEARS
AGO...



"...BUT THE
GIRL SAW YOU
WERE RIGHT.

"ISN'T THAT WHY
YOU WANTED TO
RECRUIT HER, IN
TRUTH? YOU COULDN'T
STAND THE THOUGHT
OF HER HATING YOU,
THE WAY YOU HATED
US FOR SO LONG--



"--WHEN YOU
KNOW NOW,
WE ARE SIMPLY
SERVANTS OF
JUSTICE AND
ORDER.

"NOW, OUR ORDER'S
RANKS HAVE GROWN
BY ONE. AND ALL IT
COST, IN THE END--



"--WAS
ONE MORE
PIECE OF YOUR
HUMANITY."

NEW ORLEANS, NOW.



I'M
SORRY
FOR YOUR
LOSS.

ER,
LOSSES.

THIS IS A
CEMETERY,
ASSHOLE. I'M
NOT HERE TO
BE HIT
ON.

FUCK
OFF.

I'M SERIOUS.
HAVING YOUR
DAUGHTER RECRUITED
BY HELL, AFTER ALREADY
LOSING YOUR FAMILY
TO MONSTERS--

--I CAN
ONLY IMAGINE
HOW HARD
THAT IS.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT--

OTTO
ANDERCK.
HE TOLD A FRIEND
OF MINE ALL ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED IN
HIS STORE.



OTTO'S
DEAD.

UH HUH.
MY FRIEND IS
A MEDIUM.

LISTEN,
MR.--







COVER GALLERY



COVER 1A: TIM BRADSTREET

Illustration by Tim Bradstreet. Cover art for the book "The Girl on the Train" by Lucy Farrow.



COVER 1B: NICK PERCIVAL



COVER 1C: IBRAIM ROBBERSON

Illustration by Ibraim Roberson



COVER 2A: TIM BRADSTREET



COVER 2B: NICK PERCIVAL

Illustration by Nick Percival. The image is a dark, atmospheric scene featuring a central figure with a pale, hooded face and a crown of thin, needle-like spikes. The figure's eyes are glowing a bright cyan. They are wearing a white, flowing robe and a long, red, ribbon-like skirt. The figure is posed in a dynamic, almost dancing or reaching stance. The background is a dark, textured space filled with faint, glowing particles. In the upper right, a small, dark, hooded figure is visible in the background. The entire image is framed by a thin red border.



COVER 3A: TIM BRADSTREET



COVER 3B: NICK PERCIVAL

Illustration by Nick Percival. The image is a dark, atmospheric illustration of a woman in a meditative pose within a library. She is holding a glowing blue and white orb in her hands, which is the source of light in the scene. The background is a large, dark wooden bookshelf filled with numerous books. The floor is made of dark wood planks. The overall mood is mysterious and magical. The illustration is framed by a thin red border.



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COVER 3C: RETRO OUTLAW STUDIOS



COVER 4A: TIM BRADSTREET

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COVER 4B: NICK PERCVIAL

CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER

THE ROAD BELOW

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!



Kirsty Cotton has gone from a human resisting the forces of Hell, to the ruler of light in the darkest of places. Shortly after becoming Hell's Priestess, she was called to New Orleans by a holder of the LeMarchand Device — a woman looking to end a decades-long family feud by any means necessary...

Writer Brandon Seifert (*WITCH DOCTOR*, *HELLRAISER: THE DARK WATCH*) and internationally acclaimed artist Haemi Jang unite to tell the story of the first time Kirsty Cotton was called to Earth as the new Pinhead. This tale reveals Kirsty's first days in Hell, and how the road there is always paved with good intentions.

"HELLRAISER, in its many incarnations, has set a standard of horror that few have met, and the new comic is a beautiful addition to the already twisted tale."

— Fangoria

ROOM!
STUDIOS

*"A perfect jumping on point for new readers, **HELLRAISER: THE ROAD BELOW** puts tremendous effort into setting up the characters and their motivations. Seifert and Jang have successfully put fresh and new ideas into the **HELLRAISER** franchise."*

—Bloody Disgusting